

Shyster, Sleazy, & Slick



This story is about three lawyers whose experience made them wiser.
In spite of their profession they were nice fellows. Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.
They could have lived in a large metropolx, but instead they chose Delrider.
A little country town where they worked. Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.

In the town of Delrider they worked so hard, but they really felt uneasy.
They were criticized and detested by many. Shyster, Slick, & Sleazy.
These three lawyers were hardworkers, conscientious, and productive.
But this earned them the reputation of being hypocritical, shrewd, & deductive.

One day they devised a plan to make their reputation improve.
They would make everybody like them. With this plan they could not lose.
They would engage the help on Christmas Eve of jolly old Saint Nick.
Oh, boy! What a plan. Shyster, Sleazy, & Slick.

The good intentions of Shyster, Sleazy & Slick! They worked and planned so well.
How would their plan turn out. There was just no way to tell.
The reputation they had was not the best. And it really made them feel uneasy.
Oh how they wanted to be more popular. Shyster, Slick,& Sleazy.

The day just before Christmas -- they approached jolly old Saint Nick.
With a scheme on improving their reputation. Shyster, Sleazy, & Slick.
“Oh Santa, let us pretend to be you tonight in the little country town of Delrider.
Let us do some of your work for you.” Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.

“We will even pay for the toys and gifts” said Shyster. “We will ease the stress on you.
Christmass time is drawing near -- and this is serious business too.”
“Oh yes” said Slick “and your budget is limited. We want to make it easy.
For you and Mrs. Clause this Christmas.” Shyster, Slick, & Sleazy.

Santa thought it over real hard as he rubbed his weary head.
“Three of my elves are sick” he said -- as he leaned against his sled.
“And, it’s extra cold this time of year -- and I’ve done caught a chill.”
He pondered this idea as he watched -- the sun rise over the hill.

“I really should take it easy” said Santa “and this might do the trick.
I could let these three boys do some of my work. Shyster, Sleazy, and Slick.
They could use my extra sleigh -- and noone would be the wiser.”
“That’s right, Santa.” Said Sleazy. “We like helping out an old guiser.”

“We will help you with your work” said Slick. “And I promise it will be one of the nicer.
Christmas-s you have ever seen. Thanks to us. Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.”
“Well, OK” said Santa. Even though the idea made him feel uneasy.
These three boys were inexperienced. Shyster, Slick, & Sleazy.

One of Santa’s elves gave them a crash course so they would all be wiser.
About driving a sleigh on Christmas Eve. Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.
“I’ve got the hang of it now” said Slick. “Oh yes me too” said Shyster.
They thought about their reputation and how it would soon be nicer.

On Christmas Eve they started early. They loaded up Santa’s sled.
Santa watched them ride out of sight as he laughed and shook his head.
Sleazy loosened the reigns as they came down from the clouds and circled a little wider.
This was their big chance to make things right in the little country town of Delrider.

Now this escapade may sound simple, but don’t you start to smirk.
With family cats and dogs to fight, playing Santa Clause is dangerous work.
A big German Sheppart barked and had Shyster on the run.
A Tom Cat pounced on Sleazy and I ain’t even gonna tell you what he done.

To each house they went leaving presents galore. Oh what a pleasant surprise.
The town folks would have on Christmas Day -- when they got up about sunrise.
The three local lawyers were excited. Oh boy! -- This should do the trick.
Spreading good cheer to all their critics. Sleazy, Shyster, & Slick.

The next day the town folks were excited. The whole town felt a lot nicer.
But nobody mentioned the hard work the night before of Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.
“What are we gonna do now?” Said Slick. “These folks don’t even know what we’ve done.”
“Yes!” cried Sleazy. “And all the childred are having so much fun.”

“Well if that don’t beet all I’ve ever seen.” Said Shyster.
“And all this didn’t change my reputation a lick.”
The townfolks thought that old Santa Clause had come.
Instead of Shyster, Sleazy, & Slick.

“Should we tell them what really happened?” said Slick. “Or would that ruin their fun. To find out that Santa was not here last night -- and it was us that got all the work done. They might dislike us more than before. Ohhh, -- my stomach is feeling queasy.” They did not know what to do now. Shyster, Slick, & Sleazy.

“Maybe we should just keep quiet” said Sleazy. Thinking of the hard feelings they may foster. “Instead of being called charlatans, we could be liars, quacks, and impostors.” “I agree” said Slick. “My reputation is not too bad though it surely could be nicer.” All three agreed with that -- Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.

“We could not tell the truth now if we wanted to” said Sleazy. “They will call us three big liars.” Even our best friends won’t believe us, -- in our own hometown of Delrider.” “A good reputation would be nice” said Slick, “but could it really be. Worth the trouble of worrying my life away -- over what people think of me?”

Back to their law office they crept, -- without being seen or heard. And to this day, their story is a secret -- they never spoke a word. They took a solemn oath these three -- that the town should not be wiser. Preferring to keep the status quo -- Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.

No matter how smart you think you are, there’s somebody smarter than you. And no matter how much you boast and brag, you can still learn a thing or two. What others think about you is important -- and gives you lots of clout. But Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster decided to take another route.

Their reputation has not changed, but -- their office door is open wider. As they do more pro bono work -- in the service of the town of Delrider. Most people still criticize, -- but these three guys sure feel nicer. A good reputation is nice but not essential any more to Sleazy, Slick, & Shyster.

C. J. Dean